JOSEPH M. FREEDMAN
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
45 GOODBAR BUILDING
MEMPHIS, TENN.

Mrs. J. M. Freedman, Pharmacist,
Bellevue Hospital O. P. D.,
26th St. & 1st Ave.,
New York City,
N. Y.

PHONES { MAIN 1019
MEMPHIS 98

JOSEPH M. FREEDMAN
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
45 GOODBAR BUILDING
MEMPHIS, TENN.

February 12, 1919.
Wednesday

My own Precious Wife:-

Thank you, darling, for your lovely big letter of Monday, and Toots, let me tell you again, you sure are some writer and to be satisfied I read and reread it again. It certainly does make me feel good. When I read that you felt so much better than the day before, I felt cootied for I was worried a great deal, I must admit, when you wrote you weren't feeling so well. Tootsie, before I go further, you have forgiven me for not writing that loverly I promised, haven't you Toots? You know that I would have written it had I the time, but soon, precious, very soon I'll write it.

Love, dear, you ask if I will always love you, if I will always be so sincere and tender and gentle. Precious, haven't I always done as I said I would? If I felt hurt, didn't you know, if I had happiness and love, didn't I always let you know? Sweetheart mine, let me assure you that towards you, God knows, I hold all that love can give. I love you, precious, love you with all my heart, love you now, always did and love dear, my light of my life, will always love you and pray to the Almighty that when the golden sun, after its tour of duty is done, sets, gently and amid its glorious beam, ~~that~~ you and I sit, side by side, loving each other as of old, your own precious lips close to mine, your own darling sweet self snugly nestled in my arms. Honey dear I always dream of such things. I dream of how I will make you happy. I dream of the time when you will be here in our own little home, with you reigning supreme. Happy, honey? Love, I know, with you loving me, assisting me and taking care of me, I will be a success, for honey mine, who is there that has so wonderful a little wife? Who is there that has suffered so much so that he who is hardly worthy of her, should succeed? Sweetheart, there isn't a man in the world who is so blessed as I am. Wonder of you? No, Toots, each day I feel how small I am compared to you. Each day I realize how wonderful you are, how great your intelligence is, how gentle and gracious your nature is, for these are the reasons of your sweetness, of your self possession, of love. How can I so jump, so selfish, hold up my head as high as yours? Honey, it is impossible for me to give vent to my emotions on paper, but always remember, my love, that always will I love you; always will I worship you; always will I be sincere and considerate; if I can be gentle, sweetheart mine, believe me, I'll be that, for love I adore you, worship you and yearn for you. Darling mine, my dreams are of you, of the time that soon will come when you will be here, making me happy, being happy yourself and Love dear, when, with God's help, you come out of the Valley of the Unknown and bring forth a little one! Oh, sweetheart, sweetheart, how I wish the time to come! How I miss you, how I yearn for you, how I long for you! How I want to show you that all I have ever written, or said, is not in vain! I want to show you, my precious jewell that my words are not empty, that they possess the meanings I want to convey. I want to be as you want me to be, to be as good as you want me to be and Lovie, if we are blessed with a little son I would be supremely happy. Every darling mine, if we are blessed with a little girlie, I would be just as supremely happy; for then I would be blessed with a creature of God's own blessing, my darling

wife's own girlie. In other words, sweetheart, I will be just as pleased to have a girl as a boy, so long as God blesses us with children, bless ~~us~~ us with that which will make you so happy, and I know how happy you will be if its a boy, for I now know how much you loved my daddy, and believe me if he could only have known how much you loved him, I am sure he would be happy. Honey mine, it won't be long before you are here with me. I'm trying my best to build up a practice so that I can take care of you and properly provide for you. Oftentimes when I do anything, I must stop and have a good think of you, then I can proceed with my work. Honey love, I am terribly lonesome, I want you, I want you! The best thing that I do on Sundays is to think of you, and when I begin talking to your picture, I feel as if I would love to cry. Just last Sunday, I wanted to telegraph to you to come, but then I realized how impossible that was, so I consoled myself with the thought that soon, darling, soon God will help me to call for you.

Well sweetheart, ~~only~~ you sure are a little wonder the way you are getting mom to stop grieving. I only hope you succeed for I am sure that that is the reason for her illness, and then when the rheumatism comes on, she sure must suffer. Hope certainly has a great influence over mom, and I hope that when you two get after Mondean that way, ~~I hope~~ she will stop. Of course, no one can blame Mondean, for she really is the only one who knows what was lost when Pop dear died. Believe me honey, I sure will try and be as good and faithful as Pop dear was. I will never forget how he used to talk of you. He sure did love you, and I will never forget his death-bed. Oh Boots how wonderful you were! Only your father-in-law, but you sure did love him, didn't you?

As for Carrie, I am glad that you had her come down and see you. At least, it gave you a little change. Do you think it possible for her to get your job after you leave? If so, she wants to hang around here for shortly you are going to leave. Yes sweetheart, the quiet life and you are for me. No taking you around the world, giving you pain and anguish! No ma'am. As you said, that kind of life may be thrilling and interesting for her and hers, but not for us. You know what we want, don't you, Boots?

I am glad that you are seeing to it that lots of people come to visit Mondean. I feel sure that that will change Mondean a great deal, and honey, though I am glad that you are having it so nice down at the dispensary, still I would want you to go out more often. Enjoy yourself more and take in everything you can. Don't work too hard; take it easy and don't take any nonsense from Swallow or anyone there.

Precious wife mine, I am sorry I hurt you when I wrote about your sister. Love dear, don't let's speak of it any more. I don't want to write about her now but when you come down, we'll talk it over, and you will see I'm right. As you say, honey, I don't want to feel that way to anyone in the family, so we will refrain from writing about your sister Sadie.

Darling mine, as for me, I haven't much to say. Business is still going on. Have a few cases pending, but as yet, haven't taken in any more money that I wrote you about, but here is a peculiar, or rather

PHONES { MAIN 1019
MEMPHIS 88

JOSEPH M. FREEDMAN
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
45 GOODBAR BUILDING
MEMPHIS, TENN.

funny incident. I was in the drug store I always wrote about, the one ~~of~~ which the proprietor is a very good friend of mine, and in walks a fellow who is a friend of this man Pinstein, the proprietor, and says "Mr. Freedman, I want to ask you something and I don't want you to turn me down. I want you give me lessons in English; that is enough so I'll be able to read a newspaper and write a check or two." This came as a surprise, but I considered it, and figured that there was a clean dollar in it, so I told him I didn't have much time, but in that my darling wife was away, and I had practically the whole night to myself I could spare an hour every other night, so tomorrow I'll know if he wants to take it up. If he does, I'm going to charge him $10 a month. What do you think of that? Again, I don't know whether or not I wrote about it, but I put in my application for a Notary Public, and if I get that, it will probably me $10 or $15 a week out of that, so you see, precious, anything to make a dollar. Mr. Lazar always hammers at me that "it will come", meaning business. And know, I'm after it, and it won't come too soon for me. There are a few cases that I have for Mr. Lazar, that I am about to settle, and when I do, it will mean a few more dollars for me. Last night my uncle told me he met a fellow who used to room with me. This boy Cleve, owes me $5 and as soon as I see <u>him</u>, I believe I'll get it, if Cleve hasn't ~~to~~ got it, for I once told Cleve to get it for me & send it to me when I was still in the service. By the way, I was told that Cleve has been offered a superintendency of a orphan asylum in Atlanta, at the salary of $1800.00 a year. I don't know how true that is, though. Lazar was telling me he'd never hold it for him is terribly unsettled. This Cleve has a very wide acquaintanship and also used to work for the Illinois Central Railroad Co., here in Memphis. When I see him, and he tells me he is still working for the railroad, I am going to tell him about Polly and see if he can get in. Another one I met to-day was Herman Goldberg's brother. That's <u>some</u> family, Loots.

Precious how do you like my new stationary? I think it looks neat, don't you? They turn out wonderful letters on the typewriter. This work was done by a nigger. As soon as I need new printing done, I'm going to get a letter class of work, believe me.

Precious, how are you feeling? How are you in general? And your darling little foot? Is it still bothering you? Please, darling take care of it. Take care of your darling self, always love me and continue thinking of me. Don't worry, darling, the time will soon come when you will be here with me and we will be happy.

Must close now my love with all my love, kisses, hugs and thoughts to you, my darling, my own sweet, precious jewel, my darling little wife,

Ever lovingly and longingly

Joy.